

3 O'CLOCK

HER BRIDAL NIGHT IN JAIL.

LILLIE'S IRATE STEPFATHER SPOILS HER AND MICHAEL'S NUPTIALS.

They Married Despite Mr. Arendt's Objections and He Charged Her with Stealing Seven Dollars—Policeman Madden Brought Discord Where Happiness Reigned and Put Lillie in a Cold Cell.

Pretty Miss Lillie Irving and handsome Michael Conney, a car-driver, decided that marriage would never be a failure, if they were the contracting parties.

Lillie has a stepfather who did not take the same view of the case. His name is John C. Arendt. He is janitor of a big office building at 108 Broad street. He was perfectly willing that his stepdaughter should marry Michael with a fond, sisterly affection, but nothing more. Lillie is twenty-two, old enough to choose for herself, and she did so.

Lillie started out at 8 o'clock last evening, and, accompanied by her loved one, went to a German Protestant church at Sixteenth street and First avenue, and there they were married. Only a few invited guests, known to be in favor of the marriage, were present.

When Step-papa Arendt heard the news he became furious, and about the same time missed \$7 from a bureau drawer in his parlor. He at once suspected Lillie of being the thief, for no other reason, apparently, than that she married against his wishes. He hurried to the Old Slip station and revealed his suspicions to Police Capt. McLaughlin.

"Do you want to have her arrested?" asked the latter.

"Sure," responded the irate parent.

Policeman Thomas J. Madden was sent out to find Lillie. He found that Mr. Conney had rented apartments in a tenement house at 146 West Thirty-ninth street. Thither he went, and found Mr. and Mrs. Conney at home. It was 10 o'clock, but a dim light burned in their rooms.

Before he reached the door he heard mysterious, sweet-sounding murmurings, interspersed with sibilant reverberations that might have been caused in the act of kissing. His knock produced instant silence.

After a long wait a voice in dulcet tones asked:

"Who's there?"

"Open in the name of the law," answered Madden.

"Oh, oh; dear, dear; what can the matter be?" he heard before pretty Mrs. Conney opened the door.

Then he told her what she was wanted for. She became very indignant and declared it was "a piece of mere spite on papa's part."

She went with the officer, and her husband went along, too.

The station-house was reached about 11 o'clock, and Lillie was conducted to a cell. There she cried herself to sleep. Michael returned home with only half a heart.

He was in the Tombs Court bright and early this morning though. So was Mr. Arendt. Lillie and policeman Madden were not so sure this morning that the daughter stole his gold, and asked permission of Justice Patterson to withdraw the complaint. His request was granted and the young wife was released. She hurried away with Michael to continue their interrupted honeymoon.

CHASED OVER HOUSETOPS.

Detective Hayes Proves Too Quick for a Good Colored Jumper.

Lloyd R. West, dandy colored waiter, was arrested for burglary early this morning after a lively chase over the tops of several houses.

Many boarding-houses in the Nineteenth Precinct have been robbed during the past two weeks, and in the complaints made to Capt. Reilly the description of the man tallied with that of West. At 1 o'clock this morning Detective Hayes saw West in Twenty-third street, and the moment the latter recognized the detective he darted into an open hallway and upstairs to the roof, followed by Hayes.

They jumped together over one roof to another, a distance of ten feet, but the lithe negro slid into a scuttle and down through a tenement to the rear yard, where he was cornered.

At the Jefferson Market Court, George Howard, of 145 West Thirty-second street, charged West with burglary, and he was held.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

This Lad May Yet Rival Our Own Inspector Byrnes.

The fourteen-year-old son of John Gardner, a coal dealer at the foot of Smith street, detected James McKenna, of New York, in the act of forcing open the safe in his father's office.

He waited until the man came out and followed him to a schooner in Gowanus Canal, where he caused his arrest.

Charged with stealing from Pilgrims.

Mrs. Rebecca Matthews, of 1921 Hand street, Philadelphia, is under arrest in that city awaiting a requisition from Brooklyn. She is accused by William Marshall, of 112 Lexington avenue, with having absconded with the contents of the safe and daughters of the Pilgrims Traveling Society while acting as assistant secretary.

Brooklyn News in Brief.

To-morrow will be the second registration day in Brooklyn.

William Barker, the engineer and part owner of the tugboat J. J. Weson, of New York, is dead at his home, 115 Harrison street.

Mary Farrell, a prepossessing young girl or slight figure and handsome face, has been missing from her home, 1435 Dean street, since Sept. 1.

John Collins, of 185 Union street, caused the arrest of Patrick Rooney, of 210 Hamilton avenue, whom he accused of stealing a horse and wagon.

Damage of \$1,000 was caused by fire at the residence of John Harte, 303 Canton street.

Samuel McGovern, of 198 Third street, while drunk, threw his niece Miss Annie Harte down a flight of stairs, badly injuring her. He was arrested.

Robert McLean, aged twelve, died at 153 Twenty-eighth street from burns received while playing around a bonfire.

Clinton Mills Start with Union Men.

Pittsburg, Oct. 8.—The puddling furnaces in Clinton Mills were charged at 9 o'clock this morning, the first time since the shut-down of the works prior to the failure of Graff, Bennett & Co. on March 25. The trustees of the syndicate which purchased the property stated that the management of the plant was in the hands of the syndicate. The men employed are all new ones, and all employees who had worked there twenty years have been discharged.

GOV. HILL TO THE WORKERS.

Outline of His Great Effort in Cooper Union To-Night.

Gov. Hill will arrive in town this afternoon and will address the great labor meeting at the Cooper Union to-night.

The friends of the Governor think that his speech to-night will be the greatest speech he has as yet delivered. He will talk for nearly two hours, and the entire labor question will be gone over. He will explain rather than defend his acts as Governor. He will do so on account of the campaign lies that have been circulated regarding certain of his votes.

There is no doubt of Gov. Hill receiving a rousing reception at the meeting. It is expected that the large hall of Cooper Institute will be filled to overflowing. No tickets of admission are required, except to the platform.

An attempt was made by a fussy delegate in the Central Labor Union yesterday to organize labor for Gov. Hill, but it failed. It was said the names of unions had been used to further the object of the mass-meeting to-night, but it was proven that the report was false.

The labor leaders are acting independently as individuals, and the rank and file of the 300 different organizations connected with the central body are doing likewise, and for the reason that they like the Governor and know him to be the best friend they ever had in the gubernatorial chair in this State.

As an evidence of the genuineness of the movement in favor of Gov. Hill, the following names of the leading men of the Central Labor Union and in organized labor generally in this city and State are given:

Each of these is a strong supporter of the Governor: Ed Finkelstein, Matthew Barr, James P. Archbold, Philip Wentz, James McKim, John F. Cunningham, Walter Keech, John N. Bogert, Charles Rogers, Frank Haxter, George F. Murray, Joseph Nejdely, James E. Pell, Joseph Hall, Bernard Campbell, Daniel Smith, Samuel Riktor, John F. Hill, Edward Barnes, John H. Clark, Edward J. Douthey, Henry G. Soaman, John E. Farren, C. C. Coon, James H. Kearney, J. O'Neill, Dennis Long, Horace L. Wells, E. H. Purdy, J. J. Thompson, J. Staunton, James McKenna, Cornelius Murray, Ed D. Murphy, Benjamin Woodruff, John W. Baist, Robert Farrell, Louis A. Schompp, Peter A. Flynn, James Mulgrave, William F. Keating, Thomas F. Scully, Frank M. Horn, Nathan D. Bouelle, Andrew Corrigan, Edward O'Neill and Philip J. Scannell.

The Brooklyn wing of the United Labor party has repudiated the attempt to foist Warner Miller on the working people, and comes out openly in favor of Gov. Hill.

SHE IS NOT JEALOUS.

If Anybody Is, Mme. Hading Thinks It Must Be Coquelin.

Mme. Jane Hading's first experience of a lovely Autumnal day in America was blurred by the exhalation from the morning papers which ventilated the lack of *entente cordiale* between her fair self and Coquelin.

When an EVENING WORLD reporter called on her this morning to see what it all meant, he found the madame already seated at the writing-table in her cosy reception-room, though it was only 10.30.

She was dressed in a terra-cotta gown, and her beautiful bronze hair wreathed her mobile face in a glory like the aureola of a medieval saint. The pictures of Mme. Hading do not do her justice, and the public will be pleasantly surprised to find her more beautiful than even lithographers have led them to expect.

She greeted the reporter with her cheery smile, and after inquiring after her health and learning that she was not yet feeling fully rested, she reported as follows:

"What is the true state of the relations between M. Coquelin and yourself, madame?"

She gave that eloquent shrug of the shoulders which speaks volumes from a Parisienne and then her face broke into a genial smile.

"M. Coquelin was to have been engaged alone for this American tour. Afterwards M. Grau thought the success of the venture would be better assured by having me also. Before we reached Rio Janeiro M. Coquelin had shown something of this sort of jealousy. During our tour in the American trip I learned that he sent accounts to the Paris papers of the performances. These accounts had no mention of me.

We appeared together on the first night and, after my first success, he afterward this was changed and M. Coquelin made his appearance before me. In the plays in which we appear in conjunction, my part is usually the more prominent one; because I am not a comedienne, and in plays where there is a rôle suited to me, naturally it is of more importance than the one suited to a comedienne."

"One of the papers says there is some feeling over the difference in size of the letters in which Coquelin's name was printed and those in which yours appeared in the bills."

"But they are of the same size, are they not?" said madame, shrugging her eyebrows.

"His name is first. He is older in the dramatic profession, and in years; and so this is right enough."

"And Mr. Glaser, Coquelin's agent, what of him?"

"I am not particularly fond of M. Glaser, and I do not think he has done anything to do away with any feeling that may exist. But it is a trifle," said Mme. Hading, the dimples lighting her cheeks again as she smiled.

"I like M. Coquelin well enough. It is he who does not like me."

"And it is true that he seemed to have greater success in his rôles than madame?"

"Well, it would hardly be delicate for me to speak on that subject," said the actress.

"The public will see, and can judge for itself of the respective merits of M. Coquelin and myself," she continued, with dignity.

"I hope this thing won't disgust you at all," said the reporter.

"Not in the least," said Mme. Hading, with another sparkling shrug, and the reporter wished her good morning.

M. Coquelin was wrapped in a coverlet and a cold, and could see no one before 1 o'clock. Coquelin was down at the pier to meet his friends on a steamer, so nothing could be learned from the masculine side of the existing feud.

Regarded as a Stuffed Animal.

THE CASE OF THE FARMER'S ASSASSINATION. London, Oct. 8.—A despatch to the Daily Chronicle from Rome reports that the French Ambassador to the Holy See has sent out invitations for a soiree on the night on which the Emperor William is to give a reception to the diplomatic body at the Quirinal.

GAUDAUR LEADS

Seventy-three Miles Covered in Six Hours.

Good Scores Made in the Road-sculling Race.

Teemer Third and Ross Twenty Miles Behind the Lead.

A General Smash-Up of the Machines.

East Only Travels Seven Miles.

At the end of the first six hours of the roadsculler race at Madison Square Garden at 6 o'clock this morning Jacob Gaudaur had covered 73½ miles, or an average of more than twelve miles an hour. That is almost 50 per cent. better than a road horse would accomplish.

How the other contestants fared is shown in this table:

SIX O'CLOCK SCORE.		
	Miles.	Laps.
Gaudaur	73 1/2	1
O'Connor	70	1
Teemer	69	2
Bubear	67	4
McKay	66	4
Plaisted	65	7
Largan	64	2
Ross	53	6
Lee	49	7
Conley	43	7
Hamm	41	4
East	7	7

Fully one thousand of the spectators remained to see the finish of the first six hours of this novel test of endurance.

Roadsculler races have been rowed in England within a few months, but the race had never been seen before in America.

The men leaped from their machines with agility and energy when the hour of 6 o'clock was announced this morning, and every one of them declared that he was in first-rate order, and not at all "played out."

"Why," said John Teemer, "I am just ready for breakfast. The strain is nothing. Tires a fellow to limber his knees on the sliding seat, that's about all."

Largan declared that all his roadsculler lacked for perfect comfort was a cushion on the sliding seat.

The result of the night's work is given above.

The men were stripped and rubbed down by their trainers, and then walked in an everyday style down to the Ashland House, where some had breakfast while others went direct to bed to resume their racing again at 2 this afternoon.

SOMETHING NEW.

The constant cry of the New York public is: "Give us something new!" It is absurd to suppose for a novelty should be simply satisfied at Madison Square Garden this week in this race between twelve of the greatest oarsmen of the world, but with road-sculling races on a smooth floor.

When the racers, shortly after midnight, with swelling, puffing bloated, set their little machines spinning, there were fully eleven thousand people in the Garden.

They were ladies and gentlemen—such an audience, or, rather, gathering, of spectators as one seldom sees at such an entertainment.

MANY WELL-KNOWN NAMES.

In the great pavilion, in the private boxes, on the reserved seats, and among the walking throng who filled the central enclosure were seen the faces of Charles E. Rice, A. L. Le Mercier, ex-Senator Sherman, James E. McGovern, Dr. J. B. Stillwell, James C. McEnna, Emma Carney, Gus Heckler, J. E. Brennan, Charles S. Dixon, Sol Berlinger, Marshall P. Wilder, Chaney O'Leary, Charles T. Davis, Adolph Corb, for a novelty should be simply satisfied at Madison Square Garden this week in this race between twelve of the greatest oarsmen of the world, but with road-sculling races on a smooth floor.

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The one-mile race was won by E. Thomas, with J. Woodward second and E. Kilts third. Time, 17.5-8.

The one-mile race handicap was won by J. A. Byrne, (Canton); T. A. Collet, (10 yards) second. Time, 18.5-8.

Sixteen men started in the half-mile race, which was won by M. Mundle (35 yards), J. A. Byrne second, T. C. Heger third. Time—20.18-6.

In the one-mile walk W. Palmer (40 seconds) took the lead and held it throughout the race. C. Wolf second, Champion Burkhardt (race) third.

Fifteen men contested in the high jump, which was won by a team of 5 feet 3 inches, J. Newburg second, Archie Brown third.

The obstacle race resulted in a dead heat between J. Boyle and Archie Brown.

Alvin Joslyn Gets His Ring.

"Alvin Joslyn" Davis was in the General Sessions building this morning and received from Detective Hanley the valuable diamond ring and diamond pin which the latter obtained from the actor's ungrateful friends, Edward Beveridge, who was arrested on Davis's complaint for grand larceny.

(Continued on Third Page.)



IS MR. STARR CRIMINALLY LIABLE?

Arrest of a Division Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 8.—A. B. Starr, Superintendent of the Eastern Division of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad, was arrested in his office in Allegheny City Saturday on information made out by Attorney Collins at the instance of Frank B. Weyman, of Weyman & Bro., tobaccoists.

The information was brought under a law of 1885, making an employer, manager or person in authority criminally liable for injury done to any person where proper care has not been taken to prevent such a disaster.

Under this statute the plaintiffs charge that Sup't. Starr is criminally liable for the death of Miss Harriet Weyman at the Federal street crossing about a year ago.

In this case a street car in which she was riding was caught between the gates and she was knocked off and killed.

Sup't. Starr, on notification of his arrest, immediately sent for his attorney and furnished \$1,000 bail for a hearing this afternoon.

J. J. Gibbert, Assistant Solicitor of the same company, said last night: "It is absurd to suppose for an instant that Mr. Starr can be held liable under the law. He has taken all manner of precaution deemed necessary by the city ordinance or statute to prevent accidents on the road, and when one occurs he is not responsible."

WILL McQUADE BE TRIED AGAIN.

Mr. Newcombe Says No, Positively, While Mr. Semple Thinks Otherwise.

Counselor Richard S. Newcombe, speaking of ex-Alderman McQuade's case, says he is quite well satisfied that the junk-shop keeper will never be tried again.

In his opinion the Court of Appeals, by its decision granting a new trial to McQuade, has not left a leg on which the prosecution may stand. All the evidence which made the people's case in any way strong, he claims is now inadmissible.

Assistant District Attorney Semple, who argued the case on appeal was seen by an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning. He thought Mr. Newcombe's conclusion was unwarranted and said:

"From what I have read of the opinion, I think the case is far from being emasculated. The decision was based almost entirely upon error in the selection of the jury, and the only error found in the reception of evidence was the admission of testimony to prove the flight to Canada, the co-conspirator of McQuade."

Mr. Semple is satisfied that a second conviction of McQuade might be obtained despite the ruling of the Appellate Court.

The Pastime Club Games.

About five hundred friends of the Pastime Athletic Club witnessed the monthly games which took place yesterday afternoon on the grounds at Sixty-sixth street, East River.

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MRS. STEWART'S MILLIONS AGAIN.

Costly Lawyers Argue For and Against Judge Hilton in the Supreme Court.

Another engagement in the long legal war which has been inaugurated over the disposition of the millions of the late Alexander T. Stewart was had to-day before Judge Patterson, in Part I. of the Supreme Court, Special Term.

It was an argument on the demurrer of ex-Judge Hilton to the reply of Mrs. Stewart's niece, Sarah N. Smith, admitting the genuineness of Mrs. Stewart's will, but denying that its provisions prevented her from demanding an accounting from Judge Hilton of the profits of the dry-goods business which he conducted.

Ex-Attorney-General Leslie W. Russell, with ex-Surrogate Hollins and Elinor Rock, appeared for Mr. Hilton, and Frederic K. Couderc for Mrs. Smith. Decision was reserved.

ON THE DIAMOND.

Standing of the American Association This Morning.

TEAM.	W.	L.	P.	Per.
St. Louis	12	1	1	.916
Philadelphia	11	2	1	.846
Cleveland	10	3	1	.769
Pittsburgh	9	4	1	.692
Washington	8	5	1	.615
Baltimore	7	6	1	.538
Chicago	6	7	1	.461
St. Paul	5	8	1	.385
Brooklyn	4	9	1	.308
San Francisco	3	10	1	.231

Games Scheduled for To-Day.

New York vs. Pittsburgh at the Polo Grounds—clear.

Indianapolis at Boston—cloudy.

Detroit at Philadelphia—cloudy.

Chicago at Washington—clear.

WINDING UP THE SEASON.

Pittsburg to-day.

Anson wants 10 days for Williamson.

The Giants have won every series but that with Chicago.

The Giants can play but six more league games this season.

Jim Murrell has \$10,000 in cold cash which says the Giants will win the world's championship.

The Brooklyn team are bidding well for second place, but these Atlantic Quakers have a slight lead at present.

Mike Kelly, of Boston, telegraphed to Manager McGraw asking that the latter reserve him a box for the Giants' benefit.

Some slugging was indulged in Saturday at Cincinnati. The Reds made thirteen hits and the Louisville fourteen.

Byrne, of Brooklyn, two months ago, refused to make dates for games with the Giants. Now he is willing to play one game.

Rumor has it that a William Babcock has sailed for Australia with a team of ball players. Spalding's advance agent is already there.

The Pittsburg boys always joke the New Yorkers at the end of the week, the latter generally bring to the Brooklyn City, Saturday was vice versa.

All that talk about Ward is mere guess work. President Day will do as he pleases about granting Ward his release, and as yet Mr. Day has not said his pleasure.

Ward and Tierman will not join the Australian team until the close of the world's championship.

The question "What shall the Giants wear at their coming head?" is being much agitated. The uniforms are objected to on the grounds that the affair is to occur on Sunday night. The same objection would hold against dress suits. The boys will probably decide the matter for themselves.

NO TROUBLE IN CHICAGO.

Five Cars Start Out This Morning—West Side Men to Strike.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—Five cars started out from the Sedgewick street barns at 8.30 this morning with ten policemen on each. They carried light loads and were not molested. No regular service will be attempted much before noon.

Meantime people are marching in a continuous procession, besides filling vehicles procurable at a dime a ride.

The weather is threatening a slight drizzle having set in at 8.15. It seems likely that it will rain all day.

Yerkes declares that the trouble with the imported grime was brought about by delay, but that it does not embarrass him as the cable would not start for a week in any case. The machinery is kept slowly moving to prevent any mischief being done to the cable without knowledge of the company, and a patrol is kept along the slot night and day.

The west side men will quit to-night or in the morning. This move will, it is thought, cause a revulsion of public sentiment now generally favorable to the m. b.

RUNNING DUEL WITH BURGLARS.

Long Branch Citizens Chase and Wound Three Professional Crooks.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

LONG BRANCH, Oct. 8.—The police here are in hot chase of three burglars who made a descent on this place during the night, two of whom were pursued and wounded.

John Conover, a prominent citizen here, was on his way home at about 10.30 last night, when he noticed three ugly looking men entering Wanorck's store at Broadway and Fifth avenue.

He ran for Officer Layton and half a dozen other men, who surrounded the store. The burglars, taking the alarm, jumped out of the second floor window of the store, one of them firing two shots from a revolver as he ran.

Policeman Layton returned the fire and the chase began, many other shots being fired. Two of the burglars were seen to be wounded and their tracks were bespattered with blood. They, however, managed to make their escape. Two kits of burglars' tools, one of which was a gun, were found in the store, furnishing conclusive evidence that the burglars were professionals.

STILL UNIDENTIFIED.

The Body of the Unknown Dead Woman Seems Destined for Potter's Field.

The body of the woman who registered as Mrs. Brown at the Compton House last Wednesday night and was found dead from the effects of a dose of rat poison the next day, still lies in the Morgue unidentified.

"Unless I find the great rat poisoner, I will be buried in the Potter's Field."

Policeman Peterson, of the Second Precinct, who shot Harriett John Waller in the wrist while arresting him for violating the Excise law, claimed that the shooting was accidental when he arrested his prisoner in the Tombs Court to-day.

"Waller had a bad Newfoundland dog that jumped at me when I was taking my prisoner over a wall, at St. Cortlandt," he said. "I drew my gun to frighten the animal, but he did not so. He tried to get at my throat, and then I pulled the trigger. Unfortunately, the bullet hit Waller."

The prisoner was held for examination next Thursday.

Fun in One Family.

George Allen, of 114 Goerck street, was held for trial at Essex Market Police Court this morning. He had a pleasant family reunion at his house yesterday, with his wife, daughters and son-in-law, Christopher Dalton. A policeman was called in to break up a party of toughs who had come to be collared Allen, who had just his son-in-law with a tin can.

3 O'CLOCK

WAS HE HANGED?

Some People Believe Palladoni Still Lives.

Bridgeport Will Be Excited Until the Grave Is Opened.

That Exciting Scene in the Jail Yard at the Execution.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

BRIDGEPORT, Oct. 8.—A rumor has been started here that Philip Palladoni, the fratricide, hanged in the Fairfield County jail yard last Friday, is still alive.

Owing to the absence from town of Sheriff Clarkson and the priest who attended Palladoni, no statement from him can be secured.

The physicians say that the circumstance attending the hanging made it as hopeful a case for resuscitation as has ever been known.

The body was cut down in thirteen minutes.

There are cases on record, according to Medical Examiner Dawns, where life has been restored after hanging fifteen minutes and the neck not broken. Palladoni's neck was not broken.

A guard has been kept over the grave in the old disused cemetery where he is said to be buried. Examination this morning shows that the ground has not been tampered with.

At first it was stated that Palladoni had been buried alive. The vigilant guarding of the grave was to intercept any physicians from exhuming the body and experimenting upon it with a galvanic battery.

The local physicians deny that they intended to exhume the body, but if there was a medical college in Bridgeport the body would have been secured.

After Palladoni was cut down the physicians were anxious to experiment with the body. A violent scene followed. The priest ordered none to touch the body and appealed to the Sheriff. The latter gave the jail doctor permission to examine the neck. Other physicians attempted to feel the pulse, but were unceremoniously thrust aside by Mr. Kenny, of Danbury. There was nothing to mark upon the body save a skin scratch upon the neck.

This chain of circumstances before and after the execution have led many to believe that Palladoni still lives.

No blame was attached to the officials; neither to the priests, as they as well as Palladoni belong to a secret order organized years ago in Italy.

For days and weeks the priest had been in faithful attendance upon the prisoner. He defrayed his own expenses, which were heavy. He also bought Palladoni's coffin and exhibited the receipted bill.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to secure a reprieve, on the plea of insanity. The prisoner was sullen and morose until a few hours before the hanging, when he suddenly brightened and seemed anxious for the hour to arrive.

Dressed in the jail chapel by two priests for execution. Afterwards he visited all the prisoners and bade them farewell. He mounted the scaffold with a firm tread. The priest began reciting a prayer. When Palladoni tottered sideways the signal was given to spring the drop.

It was stated afterwards that Palladoni had fainted. It is now thought that the fall was a case made to fasten a steel hook attached to a leather collar into the neck and that straps extending down inside the clothing terminated in stirrups over the feet, that the weight of the prisoner could be maintained by the priest and hurried away. In one hour it was reported as buried.

The priest is represented as saying: "Palladoni has not been hanged. A miracle has occurred. Providence has intervened. Palladoni has experienced no agony."

Careful inquiry at the Italian quarters, where Palladoni is said to be in hiding, has failed to disclose any light in the matter; and the authorities no doubt will open the grave to ascertain the truth of the assumption.

Should the grave be empty there is little doubt but that Palladoni still lives.

Government Vs. the Bell Telephone.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—The case of the Government against the Bell Telephone Company to the company's patent on the ground of fraud will be heard in the United States Supreme